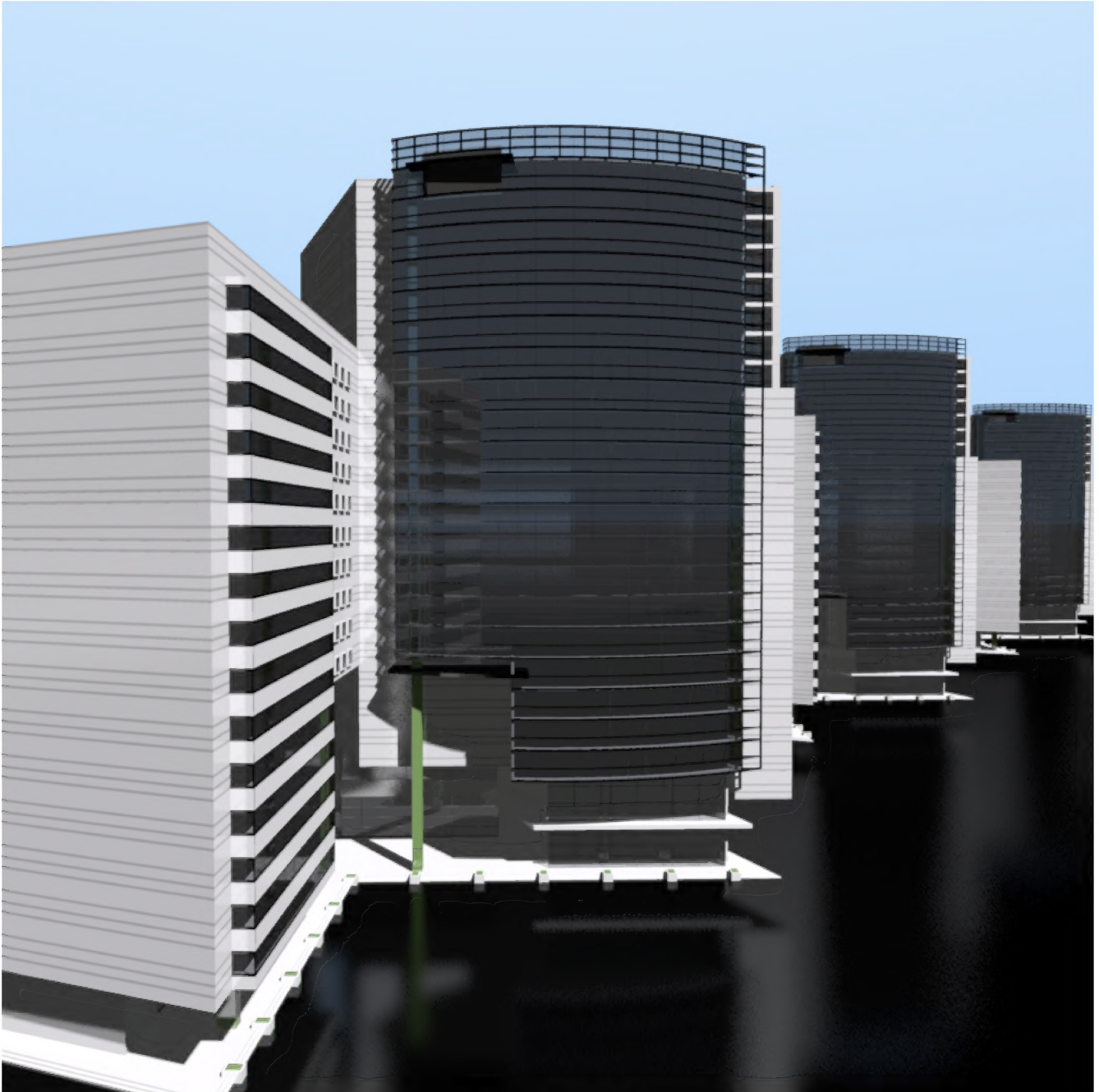


The first day at a new job is always stressful



I just want to make a good impression



Everyone else is wearing dark colors...

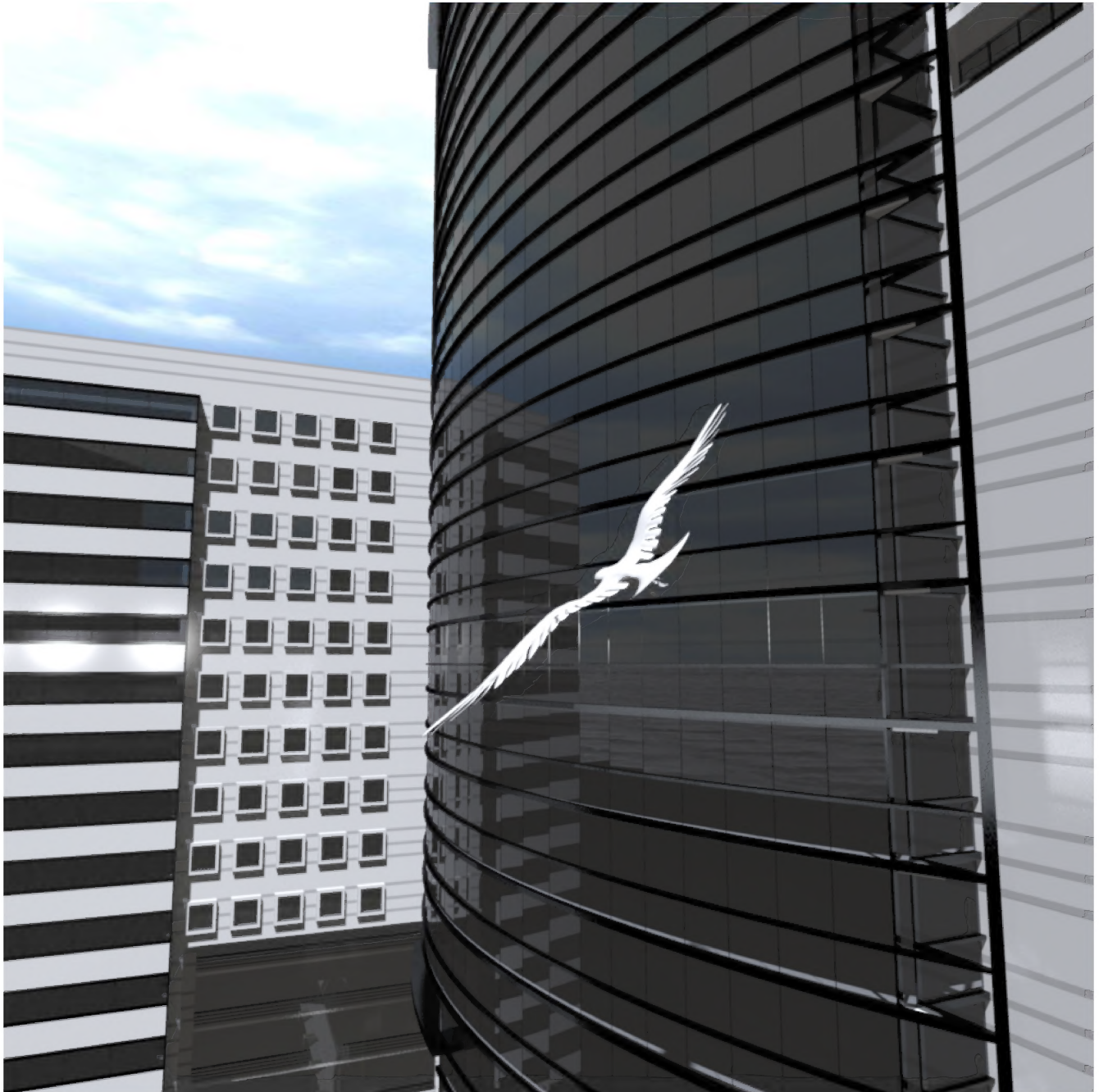
I hope I don't look unprofessional



I'm trying to focus on the orientation
but I keep getting distracted



As a child, I used to wake up a lot
in the middle of the night or the early morning



Or at least I thought I was awake
but I couldn't move at all



Sometimes there would be this woman on my chest
just sitting on me, pinning me down, crushing me



I found out later it's called "sleep paralysis"
it's actually pretty common



but she always had the head of a deer



The secretary is at my desk, telling me that the Project Manager wants to see me in her office



I'm even more nervous now



Did I do something wrong?



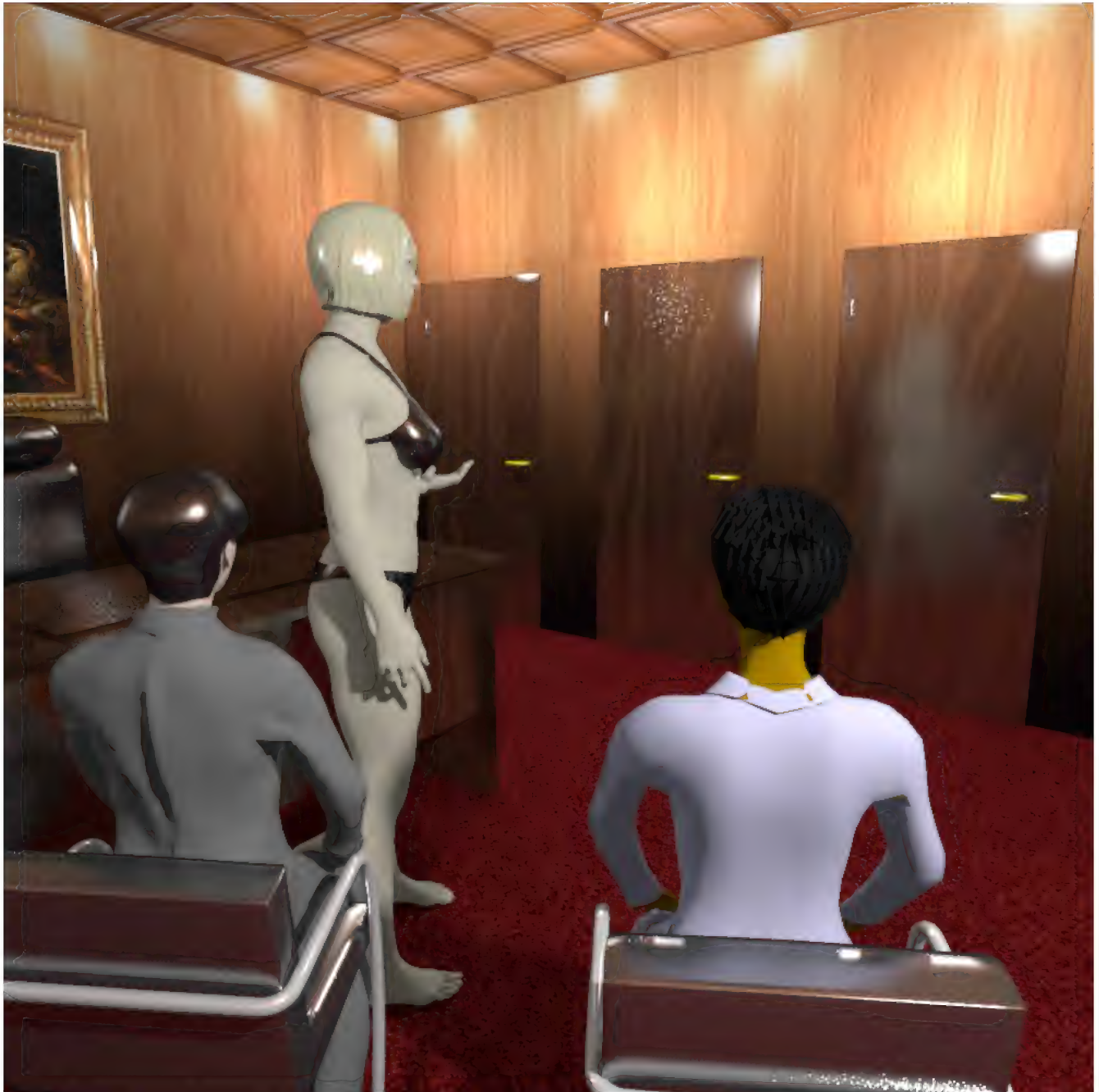
The Project Manager tells me to have a seat
She thanks the secretary and asks her to leave



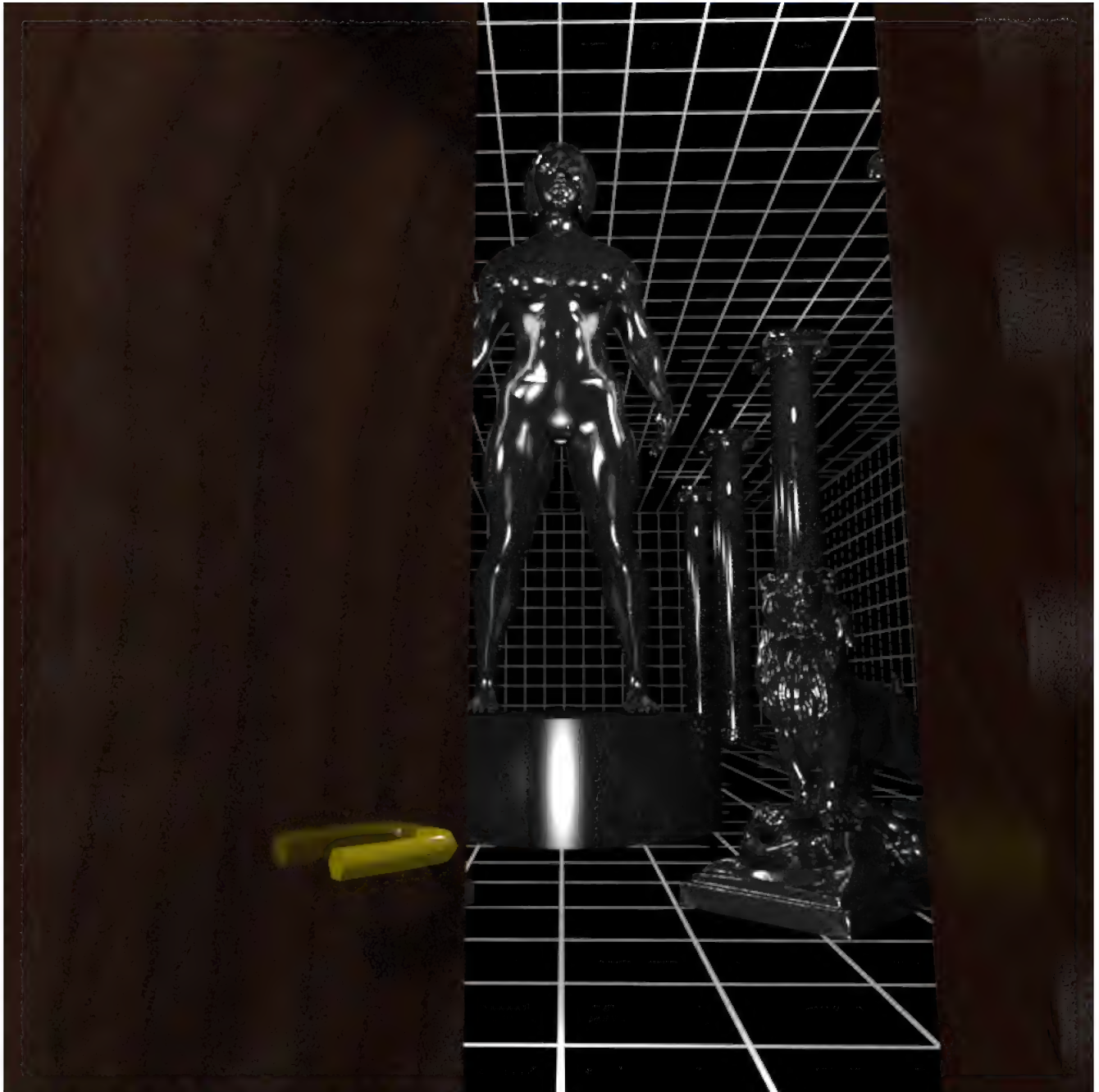
"I know eternity can seem overwhelming at first,"
she says



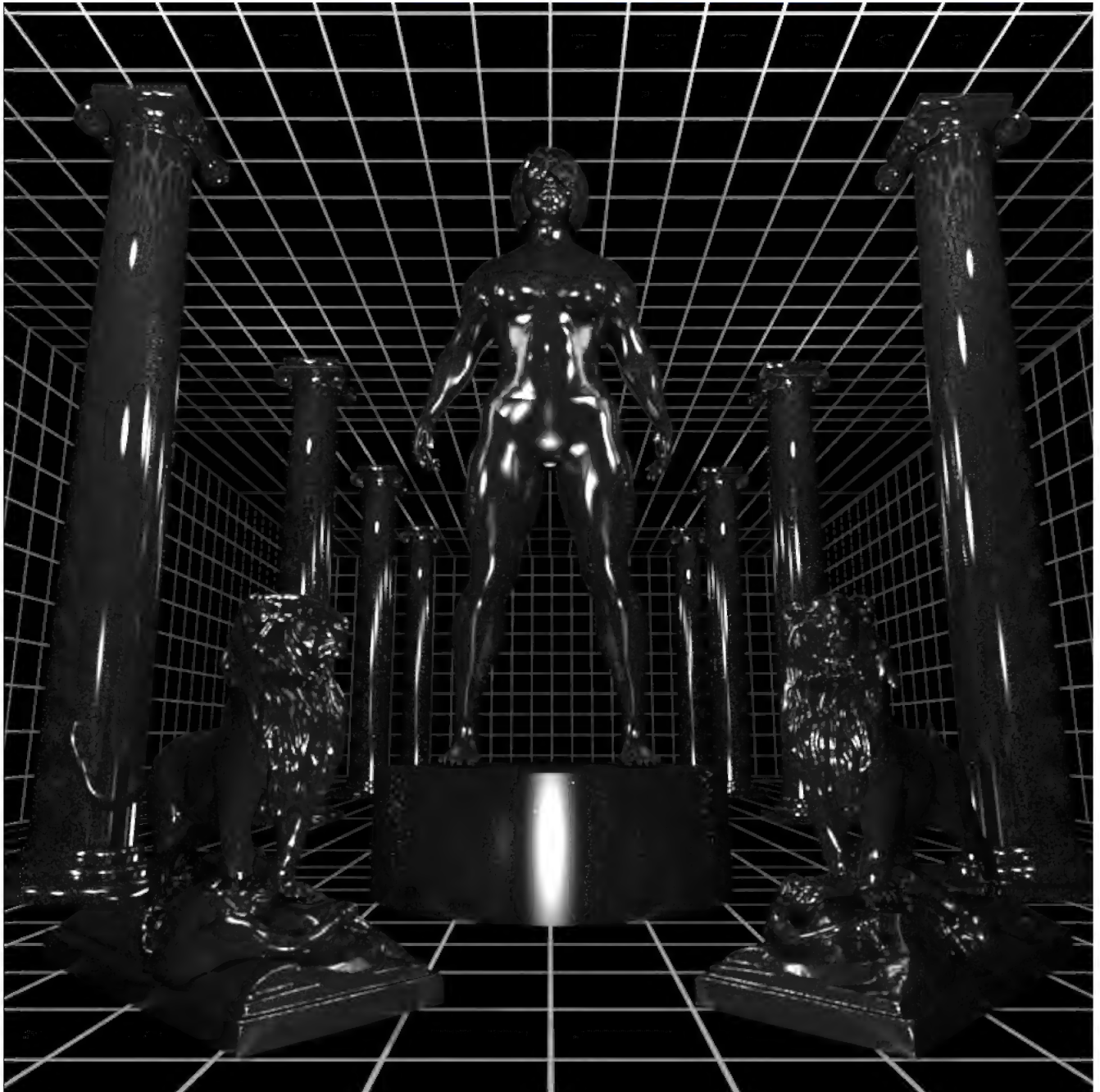
"But really, it's all about attitude.
Let me show you."



"The first door is my door."



"This is what I've made. Effortlessly.
You see?"



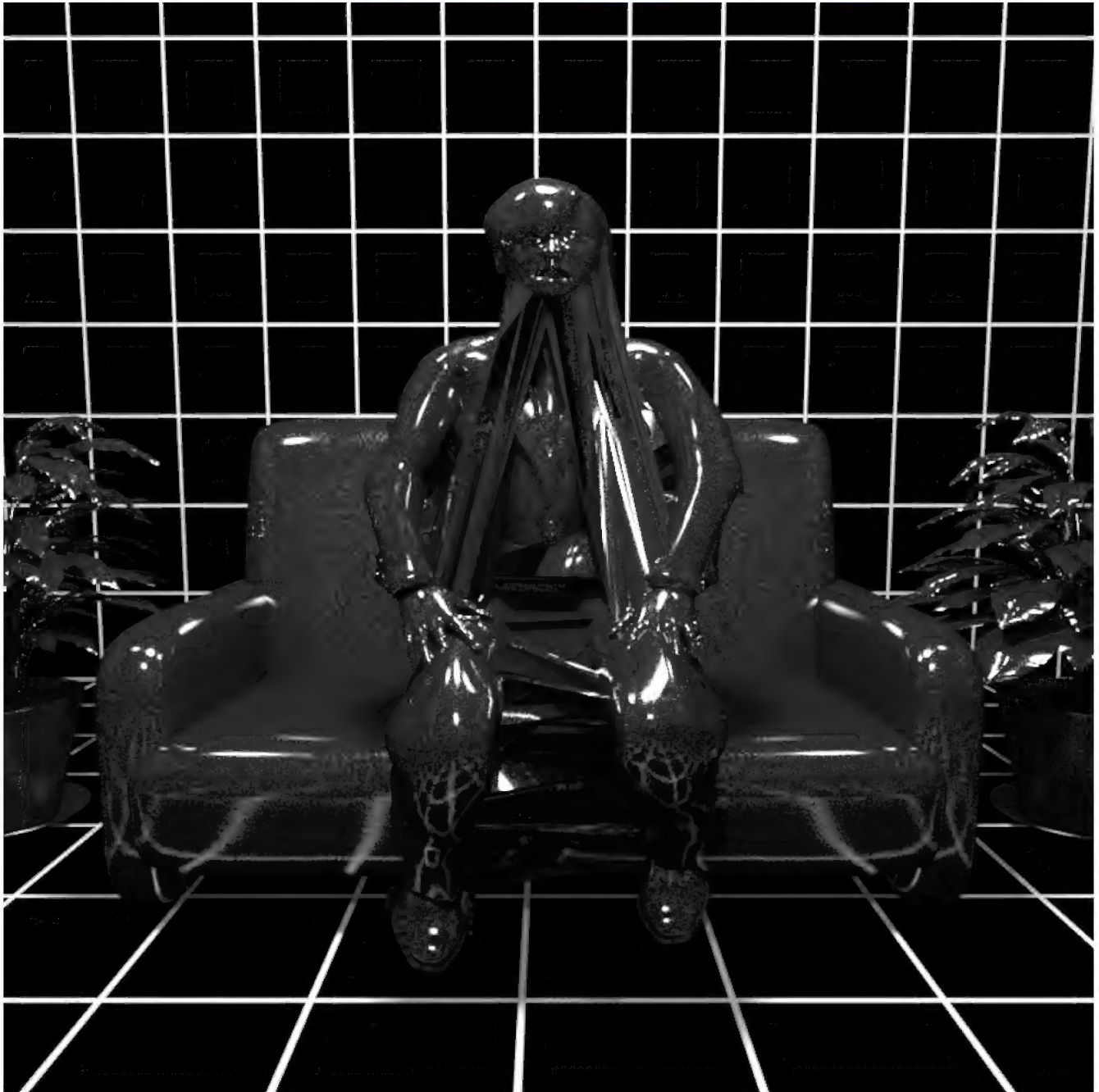
"Now,
the second door..."



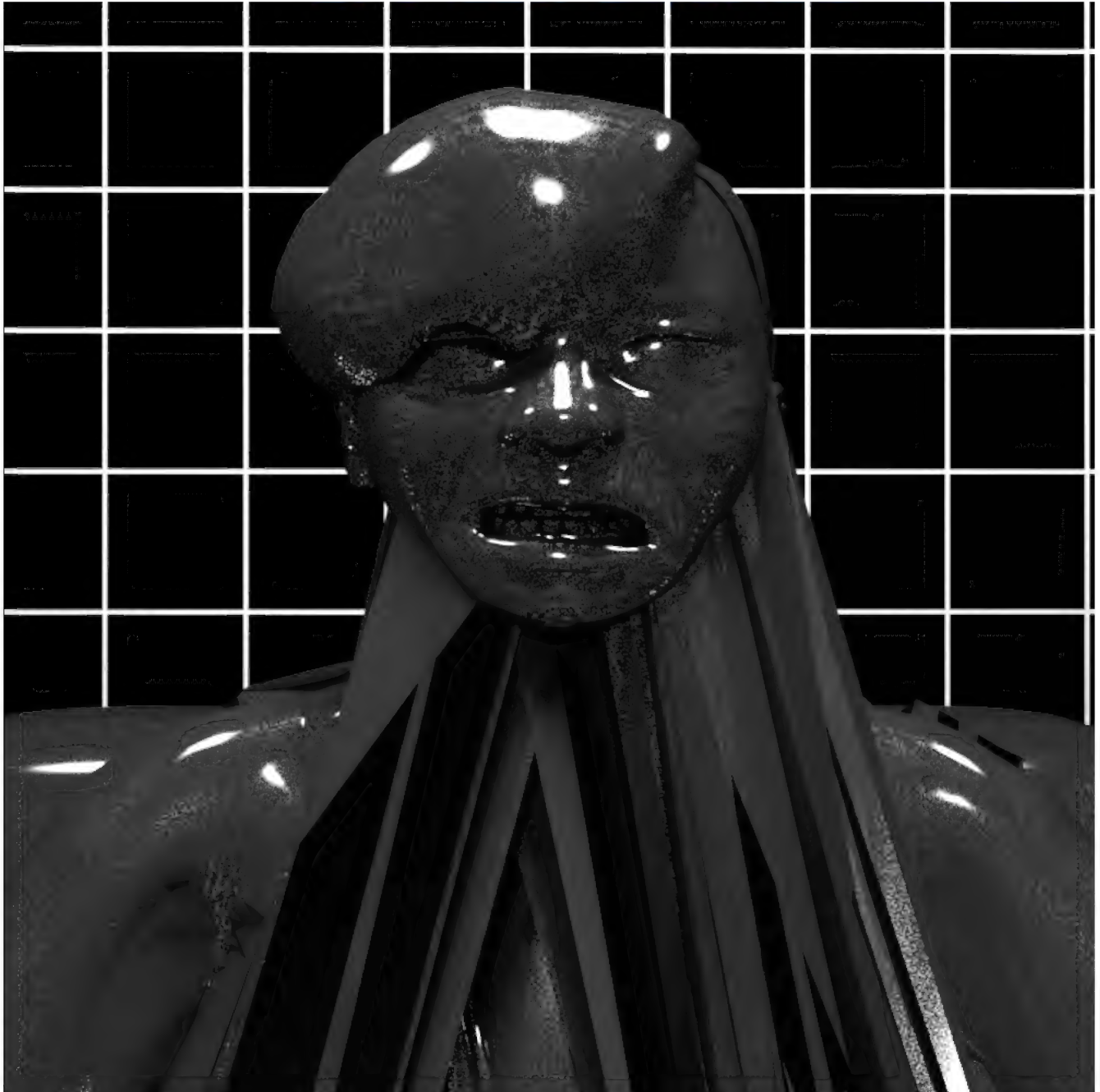
"is the Assistant Manager's door."



"Do you see her strain?
Her suffering?"



"She has already lost because she began
with the wrong attitude."



"Because true power can only be achieved without conscious striving," says the Project Manager



"Now," she says
"Would you like to see behind your door?"



"I... maybe. But not now. Maybe later."
I feel dizzy



"I'm sorry. Maybe later. I need to leave now.
I'm sorry."



In a daze, I make my way to the break room



trying to remember if I packed a lunch



I guess not



Trying to focus on work



Finally

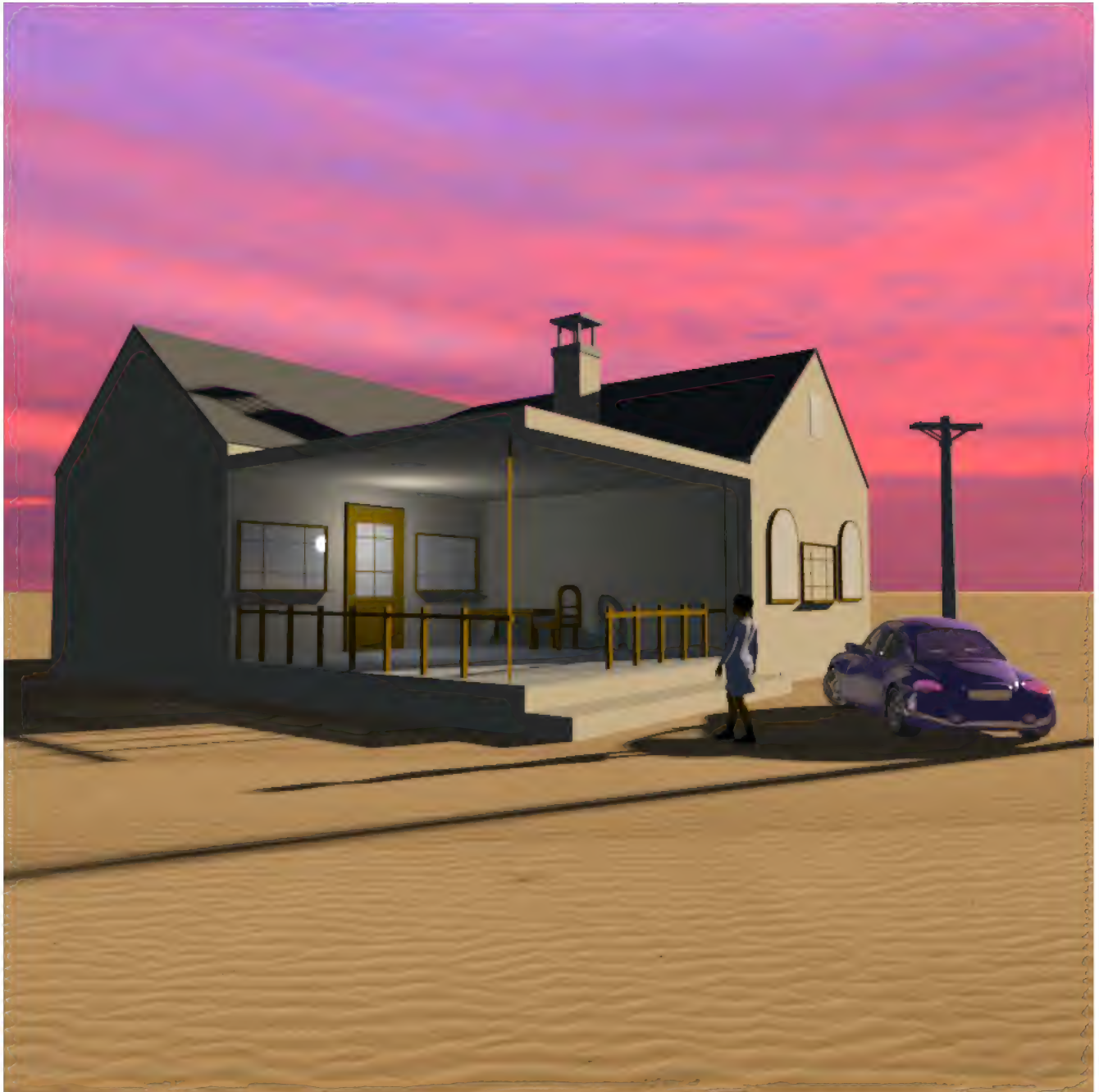
the day is over



The traffic is bad
My head hurts



but finally



I'm home.



Oh no.

It felt so real that time



Please. I miss her so much.



I have to do something



I have to change something



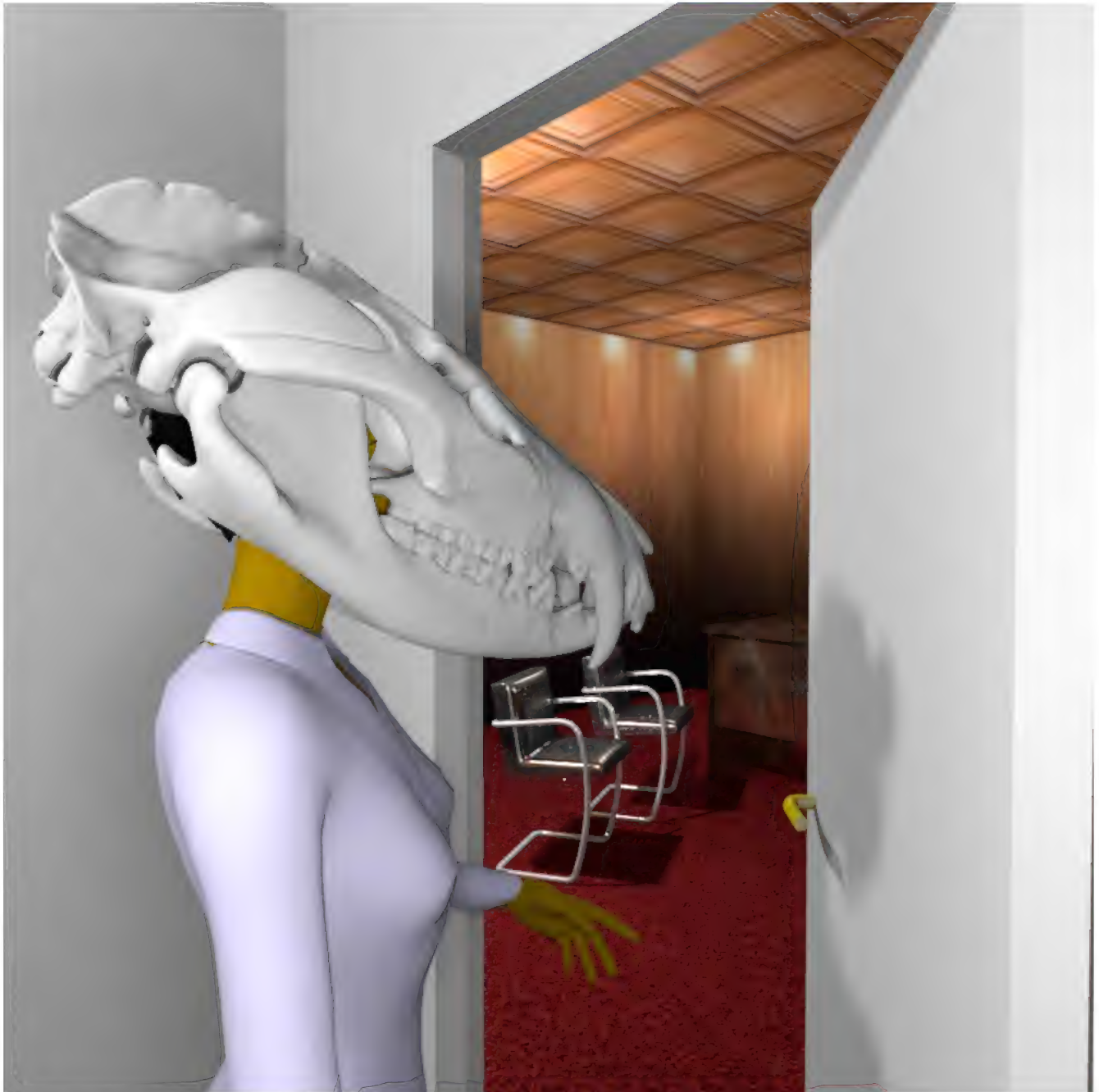
Anything



As a child, I could wake myself up



I always woke up eventually



maybe that was the mistake



"It's ok," says the Assistant Manager
"There's no blood."



"She's hollow inside."



"I don't want any part of this."



"Do you think we're all like this?"
she says



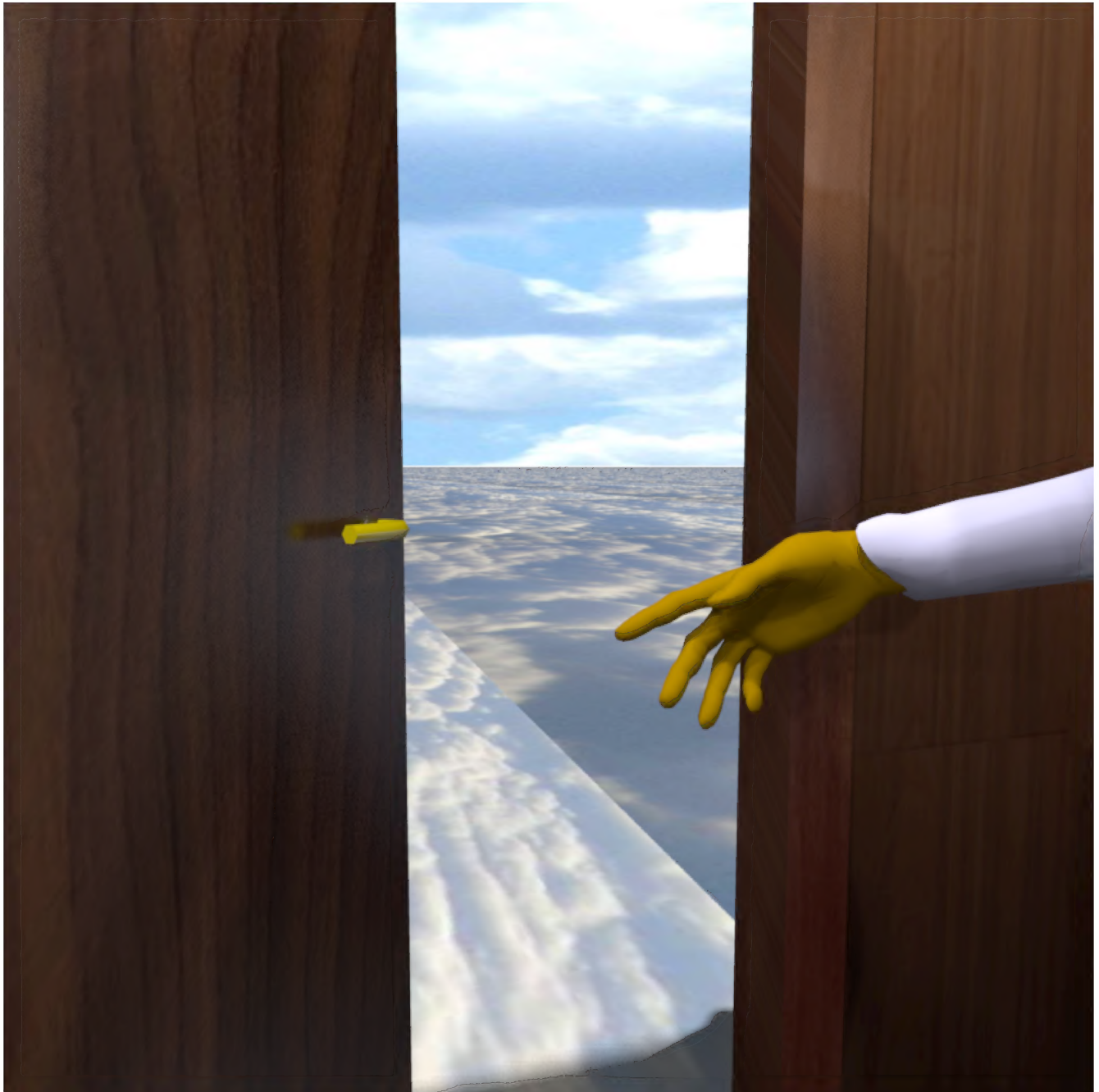
"Hollow inside?"



"I don't want any part of this.
Just let me open my door."



"You know what happens next," she says



I guess I do

